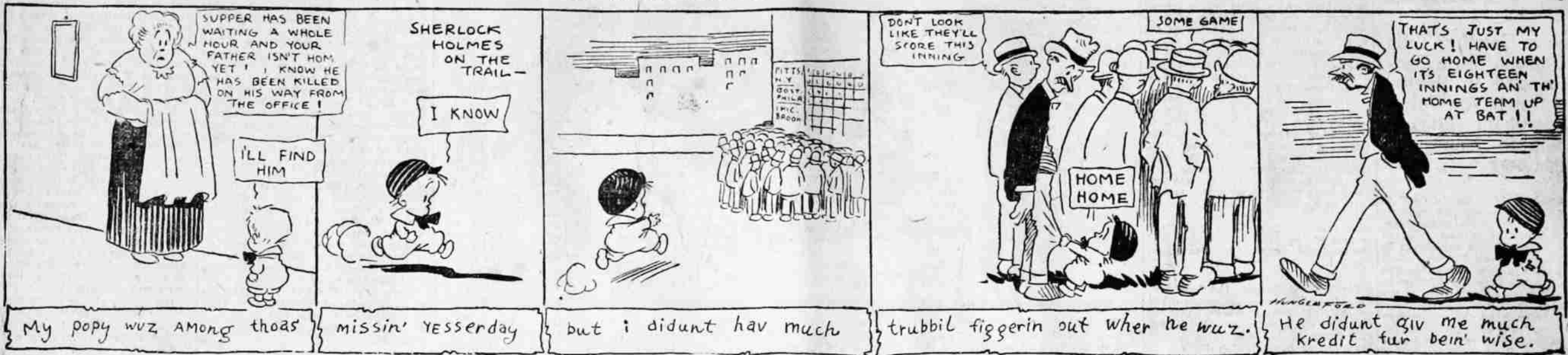


FROM EVERY CORNER OF THE GLOBE

SNODDLES' DIARY—HE SPOILS FATHER'S ENTIRE EVENING.



RETURN OF GRIFFITH'S ONLY HOPE



Eddie ("Kid") Foster, the peppery young third sacker of the Washington Senators, whose enforced absence from the team's lineup for the last month has had much to do with the slump suffered by Clark Griffith's team in the chase after the flying Athletics.

Big things were predicted for Foster this season. Joe Birmingham of the Cleveland Indians had declared that the slump suffered by Clark Griffith's "Kid" would be the sensation of the

American league, and Foster was fulfilling that prophecy up to the time he wrenched his knee. According to a Washington scribe Foster was the player who kept the Senators keyed up to the fighting pitch. He is full of ginger, always talking and invariably saying the right thing at the right time. His style of play is an inspiration to his team-mates. Every play performed by him on the field is done with a dash and a finish that simply radiates brilliancy to his team-mates.

The loss of Foster was the beginning of a series of misfortunes experienced by Manager Griffith. Morgan, the classy young second baseman followed Foster to the hospital. And this pair of classy infielders was soon joined by Shanks, the hard-hitting left fielder. Is it any wonder that Clark Griffith believes in luck?

HARVARD AND YALE CREWS BUSY

New London, June 14.—The training camps of Harvard, at Red Top, and Yale, at Gales Ferry, are the scenes of unusual activity this season. The coaches of both colleges have their men out of quarters almost at sunrise every morning for a long pull over the course on the Thames where the annual dual regatta of Harvard and Yale will be held on Friday next, June 20th.

While Harcourt Gold, the specially imported Oxford coach, has brought about a marked improvement in the work of the Yale sweepers, what-ever betting that has been going on showed the odds to favor the Crimson oarsmen.

Coach Jim Wray has won the faith of the Harvard rowing enthusiasts by his work in the past and the fact that he appears to be entirely satisfied with the combinations he has worked together is all the encouragement his admirers needed to risk money on the outcome of the race.

LOOKING AHEAD.

Cynthia—Billy, I wish to share all of your troubles with you!

Billy—I have no troubles dearest.

Cynthia—Oh, I mean when we are married.—Woman's Home Companion

NAPS COME 'LONG FAST

Connie Mack's Athletics Are Not Having Such Easy Sailing Pennantward as Before—Few Fans Considered Cleveland Team in Running

(BY MONTY.)
New York, June 14.—From a lonely tramp, the plod of the Athletics pennantward seems to have been transformed into an entirely different sort of proposition if events of the last few weeks can be trusted as an indication of what is likely to occur between now and the end of the trail. Steadily the gap between the Mack-men and Joe Birmingham's Naps has dwindled until now the two outfits are bearing along at practically identical speed.

The upjump of the Clevelanders is not the only unexpected development of recent date in the American league race. The breaking of the Senators is of almost equal portent. Clark Griffith's machine has suffered an avalanche of injuries paralleled in modern times only by the onslaught of General Jim's forces upon the Phillies at the time they were leading the National league chase in midsummer of 1911.

Connie Mack, at the start of this year's campaign, could see no opposition for his men except in the person of Washington. And now before half the distance has been covered, this formidable combination is practically an eliminated factor so far as the flag is concerned. The blowup of the Red Sox, which dates from the very start of the season, leaves not

one of the originally figured contenders in the hunt.

Back in April a bet that the Athletics would beat out the Red Sox and Senators meant that the team was being backed for first place. Hardly a fan breathed who considered it possible for the Quaker demons to outfight the two named without landing on top. But now arises the old country-women's remark, strictly in order—"How people do change!" These high and lofty clans have sunk to the ruck. But in their race arises a new and unforeseen foe. Verily this affair called baseball is just one thing after another. In the complex lexicon of pennants there is no such word as "clinch."

What is the why and wherefore of the Naps' success? Answer—ability to hit in the pinch. Experts large and small have groped about since baseball was a child, trying to reckon type comparative value of strength in different departments of play. The entire matter may be disposed of thus—if a team hits enough in pinches, it does not need superiority in any other line in order to win games. That is the only point where the Naps have shown an edge over the Philadelphiaans. In everything else the Athletics lead by an appreciable margin, excepting maybe pitching, where it is about a standoff.

But the Naps, however, do not possess any lacking that is important enough to be called a weakness. With Johnston, Lajoie, Chapman and Olson in trim, a formidable array takes care of the infield. Graney Birmingham and the great Joe Jackson frame up a trio of dependable outfielders who can wallop the hide off the ball. Birmingham has been laid up for over two months of the way, but his understudies have done more than passable work. Behind the bat Fred Carich has shown big improvement over former years.

The pitching staff, though possessing an enviable record in games won and lost, is not a sensational one, for the reason that the batters have been largely responsible for the victories, but it is a good one nevertheless—one whose members, if not spectacular, yet are not prone to explode in the middle of a game. In this latter respect it is an ideal sort of corps for a team that generally can provide a goodly number of runs. Falkenberg and Gregg have maintained a steady pace from the start, and Steen and Kahler have done better than expected.

Much of the credit of this individual excellence of the Nap players must be accorded to their leader—the youngest in the game. It is the fighting spirit he has inspired in them that has keyed them up to their new standard. Add to that the craftiness with which Birmingham has manipulated his forces and the harmony that reigns over all, and the result will loom up as something for Connie Mack to worry about.

CRICKET TEAM FROM AUSTRALIA

New York, June 14.—So successful was the 1912 tour, both from a sporting and financial viewpoint that R. B. Benjamin has organized another Australian cricket team to clean up American and Canadian cricketers.

The new team from the Antipodes arrived at Vancouver more than a week ago and is now working its way along the southern boundary of Canada. The first United States invasion will be made next Friday, June 20. At Chicago where they will remain four days, playing a picked team of the strongest players in that city.

Efforts are being made to organize an All-American team to meet the Australians at Philadelphia on July 4, 5 and 7.

GREAT REGATTA NEXT SATURDAY

Poughkeepsie, June 14.—This has been a busy week on the Hudson. This historic rowing race course over which the Intercollegiate Regatta will be held a week from today, June 21, has been blockaded with the varsity eights, varsity fours and freshman eights, represented six universities, that are to compete in the big water carnival.

All of the crews are now busy rowing from the positions at which they must start the race. The Syracuse varsity four and varsity eight and the Columbia freshman eight have drawn No. 1, which is close to the west shore of the Hudson; No. 2, has been taken by the Cornell varsity four, Wisconsin varsity eight and Penn freshmen eight; No. 3, was drawn by Columbia varsity four, Washington varsity eight and Cornell freshmen; No. 4 is the position taken by Pennsylvania varsity four, Columbia varsity eight and Syracuse freshmen eight; No. 5 is the position of Wisconsin varsity four, Pennsylvania varsity eight and Wisconsin freshmen four and Cornell's varsity eight.

As usual "Pop" Courtney's crew from Cornell university are ruling favorites. The veteran master of the

sweeps has turned out winning crews for the Intercollegiate Regatta with such regularity that the winning of a majority of the Intercollegiate events by Cornell has become almost a tradition.

The crack eight developed by Coach Jim Rice for Columbia is looked upon as the most dangerous rival of the Ithaca oarsmen. Rice has sent a great deal of time and worry over the men who are rowing behind his great stroke, Downing and Courtney's oldest rival is confident that the time is at last here when he will put one over.

Washington and Wisconsin are represented by very strong crews and are looked upon as the dark horses of the regatta. The westerners have made excellent showings in practice spins.

ENGLISH GOLFERS TO VISIT AMERICA

New York, June 14.—Harry Vardon—a name on every golfing lip—and Edward Ray, two of the leading golfers of England, will be sent to this country by Lord Northcliffe of England, to compete in the open championship battle of Brookline, Mass., September 21, next, Vardon as every caddy knows, has been open champion of England many times, and on his last visit here, in 1900, won in Chicago and open championship of this country, defeating his old rival,

J. H. Taylor. He has been called the world's greatest golfer.

The two big golfers of Great Britain are townsmen, both Vardon and Edward Ray having been born at Grouville, in the Isle of Jersey. Ray began his workday life there as a fisherman and Vardon as gardener.

Ray is the younger, being thirty-four years of age and Vardon is 42. Both met last November in a \$2000 match at Sunningdale, England, and Vardon won.

In their methods these golfers are in sharp contrast. Vardon is the perfection of golfing technique, and there is a significant reason for everything he does. His driving swing is perfect and each feature of it is based on local education from a knowledge of the results of forces.

Ray, on the other hand, has a swing that is essentially a lunge at the ball, something on the order of Hilton, who seems to be "preening" on the teeing ground. Vardon has a fondness for a brassie, but Ray uses for brassie shots either a driver or a cleek.

Of Vardon it has been said that he has a golfing record which no other man will be able to hold. Ray, too, has been open champion.

Lord Northcliffe is much pleased with the sportsmanlike disposition of those in charge of the American tournament, who have postponed the open championship even until the fall, when the weather conditions do not have English players at a climatic disadvantage.

LIPPINCOTT BIG POINT FINDER



Donald Lippincott, the wonderful young sprinter of the University of Pennsylvania, one of the many stars developed by the late Mike Murphy.

Although he already established quite a reputation on the cinder path, James E. Sullivan, secretary of the A. A. U., declares that Lippincott won international fame at the 1912 Olympic games by establishing a new record for the 100 metres when he flashed across the finish line at his best

in 10.3 seconds. He took second in the finals of this event and landed the same place for America in the 200 metres race.

At the recent intercollegiate association meet at Boston, Lippy was a big factor in the winning of the point trophy for Pennsylvania. He took third place in the 100 and equaled the world's intercollegiate record made by Benny Wefers seventeen years ago when he did the 220 in 21.5 seconds.

PEERLESS LEADER AND TWO OF HIS SLUMPING STARS



(Left to right: Frank Chance, Birdie Cree and Russell Ford.)

New York, June 14.—When Frank Chance brings Russell Ford and Birdie Cree round to their usual form the team will begin to climb. This is the opinion in the minds of more than half the New York fans who have been interestedly watching Frank Chance go about his work of rebuilding the badly shattered New York

Yankees. When Cree, the speedy little outfielder, is batting in his usual way his name appears well above the .300 mark in the regular weekly batting averages. During the early part of the season Birdie was the easiest kind of a mark for opposing pitchers, but of late he has been getting better results with the willow and, thus far, has been able to boost his average a

little above .250. Manager Chance recently made a statement to the effect that once Cree and Wolter began batting to their usual form the Yankees would climb out of the rut. Another Yankee star who has experienced a fearful slump this season is Russell Ford, the spitball expert. Ford has been pounded to a fare-you-well by a majority of the batters in the American league this sea-

son. He has been unable to get his damp delivery working just right, but "Husk" Chance has confidence that Ford will soon be whiffing heavy hitters as in the days of old. Chance thinks as a great deal of the ability of Ford and is giving him plenty of time in which to climb out of the hole.